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WOMAN:

THE SPHINX.

By FERGUS HUME.
AUTHOR OF "THE MYSTERY OF A HAMMOND
CAB," "A TRAITOR IN LONDON," &c.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE TRUTH.

Having failed to gain speech of Agnes at the picnic owing to Arden's arrival, Mr. Sulway determined to put his fortunes to the test next day. Agnes had mentioned that she would be in the church in the morning at ten o'clock, so at that hour Anthony found himself in the porch. There he heard a voice, "when he was exposed to temptation his old passions reasserted themselves, all the stronger for having been repressed for so long. He fell, and sinned in the old way; and, finding that his own will was too weak to combat his desire, this man looked round for some good and pure woman who might guide him in the right path and sustain him when tempted. He heard of such a woman—of one who was called a saint, one who had pity for her erring fellow creatures, and who devoted her life to aiding them in time of trouble. This man—but why should I continue so transparent a fiction?" cried Anthony rising. "It is I—I, who speak to you, who am a weak fool; and it is I who have come here to ask you to be my wife."

"Mr. Sulway, it—it is impossible."

"No, it cannot—it must not be impossible. I love you, Agnes; I look upon you as the one woman in the world who can save me from myself. If you desert me I am lost."

"But I do not love you. I—I cannot give you my heart."

"Then give me your pity; love will come in time. But for mercy's sake, my dearest, do not refuse to aid me. I am in deep waters; I sink, and I have no hope of salvation save in you."

As he spoke he caught her hand and pressed it strongly to his breast. Agnes, white and trembling, yielded herself passively, and was unable to speak for the strong emotion which shook her frame. Twice she opened her lips and twice closed them again, while Anthony, with eager eyes, strove to read his fate in her pallid face. Finally, with an effort, she rose and pushed him away fiercely.

"It is impossible—impossible," she said, twisting her hands together as though she suffered from physical pain.

"Not that word, Agnes! Love! not impossible."

"Yes, impossible! I—I cannot save you. I cannot—"

"But why? In God's name, why?"

"I am not sure of myself," said Agnes with a shudder. "I am not fit to be your saviour. I am not the woman who can guide you. God help me, I dare not undertake so great a task. I should fail—fail!" She hesitated. "We should both fail—both fail."

"Not you! Not you!—a saint."

"I am not a saint. I have passions like you; and that I have crushed them is due only to the ascetic life I lead. If I was tempted I also might fall; and if I fell, how could I hope to rise again?"

"Let us go yonder," said she, leading the way across the churchyard; "we will not be disturbed in this corner."

There was a secluded part of the churchyard under an ancient wall overgrown with ivy. Here grew a huge yew tree under the sombre foliage of which was a half-obliterated inscription to the memory of some village worthy who had passed away many hundred years before. Agnes seated herself hereon, and looked out into the bright sunshine at the square tower round which the swallows whirled and darted, at the red roofs of the vicarage, and the green slope of the hills; but she did not look at her lover. No colour flushed her face, no emotion made her hands tremble, no love light brightened her eyes. Like some statue of parian marble, with white dress and pearl white face, she sat, waiting for Anthony to speak.

"Miss Jerome," he said slowly, "I wish to tell you a story."

"Do you think you are wise to do so?" said Agnes doubtfully.

"That has yet to be proved," replied Anthony, taking a seat beside her. "But I am like the ancient mariner. I must tell my story—to you."

Agnes said no word, but made a sign with her head that she was prepared to listen, whereupon Anthony spoke calmly and quietly. He felt instinctively that this course was better than in indulging in passionate and frenzied declarations.

"There was once a man," he began, keeping his eyes fixed on her face, "who lost his parents early, and had no one to guide and discipline his mind. He was not a wicked man, and he wished to do right; but his passions were strong, and his will weak, consequently, when exposed to temptation, he found himself unable to resist in indulging in what he knew was wrong. As he had ample money for his needs, he was foolish enough to enter no profession, but chose rather to be an idler and a seeker after pleasure. In London he was drawn into the vortex of society, and there he lost his illusions, and blunted his moral nature, until he became one of the most miserable of human beings."

"And all from self-indulgence!" observed Agnes, shaking her head.

"Yes," said Anthony, in a melancholy tone, "all from self-indulgence—the self-indulgence of a weak and un disciplined mind. A thousand times did he repent, for his better instincts were not wholly dead, and these at times rebuked the folly and frivolity of his life. Alas! whatever efforts this weak soul made to rise to higher things, he always fell back after a time, and sinned more foolishly and wickedly than ever. He despised himself for his weakness, he loathed himself for his indulgence in evil, but the worst part of him was stronger than the better, and after a few feeble efforts he allowed himself to be swept away by the strong tide of circumstance. Do you not despise such a man, Miss Jerome?"

"No," she said softly; "I pity him."

"You are a lenient judge, for truly I think he deserved blame rather than pity. He should have controlled his evil nature and subdued it."

"But you say that he attempted to do so."

"You, many times; but the evil in him was stronger than the good, and he rose only to fall again the deeper and deeper until he almost lost all hope of happiness and content. Then finding temptation was too strong for him, he behaved like a coward worsted in the battle of life, and fled to a thebbid of his own."

He went to Africa and plunged into primal solitude, where he lived a life stripped of all civilising influences. He found that, removed from temptation, he could conquer his evil passions, and for two years he remained in the desert fearful of returning to danger. At the end of that time he thought that his will had grown stronger, and that he would be able

to resist the animal within him. In a word, he deemed that he was cured. In this happy belief he returned to London."

"Did his belief prove correct?" said Agnes, looking steadily at him, for the first time.

Anthony shook his head, and dropped his eyes. "No," he said, in a regretful voice, "when he was exposed to temptation his old passions reasserted themselves, all the stronger for having been repressed for so long. He fell, and sinned in the old way; and, finding that his own will was too weak to combat his desire, this man looked round for some good and pure woman who might guide him in the right path and sustain him when tempted. He heard of such a woman—one who was called a saint, one who had pity for her erring fellow creatures, and who devoted her life to aiding them in time of trouble. This man—but why should I continue so transparent a fiction?" cried Anthony rising. "It is I—I, who speak to you, who am a weak fool; and it is I who have come here to ask you to be my wife."

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"You, many times; but the evil in him was stronger than the good, and he rose only to fall again the deeper and deeper until he almost lost all hope of happiness and content. Then finding temptation was too strong for him, he behaved like a coward worsted in the battle of life, and fled to a thebbid of his own."

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to resist the animal within him. In a word, he deemed that he was cured. In this happy belief he returned to London."

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THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1901.

JACK ALLROUND.

To **PASSOVER**.—Fruit.—Take any amount of full-grown figs, weigh them, and allow the same weight of sugar. Before boiling lay the fruit in cold water for 24 hours, then set them on the fire and simmer till tender. Put the figs again in cold water, and let them stand in it for two days, changing the water every day. If you do not find them quite soft after this simmer them again, and let them lie in cold water till next day. Now, take two-thirds of the sugar which you have weighed, make it into a syrup with water sufficient, and in it immerse the figs for 10 minutes after they have come to the boil. Let them lie in the syrup for two days. Then take the remaining one-third of the sugar, pound it fine, and pour the syrup from the figs into it. With this make a rich syrup, adding lemon peel and a little whole ginger. Mix all well up, and boil the figs in it. When sufficiently boiled remove the lemon peel and ginger, and put the preserve into large jam crocks. Many like the figs cut in half. If you prefer them so, do not cut them till they have simmered and become soft.

WHITEWASHING CEILINGS.—To white-wash very dirty or smoke-stained ceilings, the first thing to be done is to ret a stumpy old whitewasher and with brush (the stiffer the better) and with it and plenty of water set to work to rub off the dirty stuff. As you proceed follow the rubbing-up process with a large coarse sponge, which must constantly be rinsed and wrung out in fresh water after you have used it to soak up the dirty whitening raised by the brush. Unless this is done thoroughly you will never get your ceiling to look white. Two persons should work at this together, one on the ladder and the other below rinsing out the sponge with fresh relays of clean water. When clean all holes or cracks should be stopped up with plaster of Paris worked into a stiff paste. As to the quantity of stuff you will require, that you must determine for yourself, according to the size or number of ceilings you have to do. For a good-sized room take half-a-dozen balls of good Paris white or half-whitening, and for this you will want 2lb. of the best double size. Put the whitening in a ball, and put water upon it just sufficient to dissolve it completely, but no more; then melt the size in another vessel adding about a pint of water to prevent it burning, as soon as the size is melted pour it upon the whitening, and mix with the flour until it has a rough mass of felt stretched on a board, dusted with nutmeg powder, and rub till you get a bright polish. Remove all trace of the powders used with each process before you begin the next, or you will have ugly scratches over your work.

COOKS.—It is against our rules to give directions; it would be better to have a regular laundry's bench, but failing that, you can, if you are large enough, hold them in your hand; if they are large enough, stick them in sandstone cement, and rub them on a piece of sandstone till you get a level surface; use water plentifully while rubbing. Next rub the surface still smoother on a piece of fine whiting; next, to begin the polishing, rub on a piece of felt fastened on a board, dusted slightly, and with the flour mix, and finally have a rough mass of felt stretched on a board, dusted with nutmeg powder, and rub till you get a bright polish.

PEACE PROTOCOL SIGNED.—Peking, Sept. 6.—The Peace Protocol was signed to-day. All the Ministers and the Chinese Plenipotentiaries were present. Friendly speeches were exchanged and Prince Ching declared that China would carry out all her pledges.—Reuter.

CHINA.

PRINCE CHUN AND THE KAISER.

The Emperor William received Prince Chun in special audience at the New Palace at Potsdam on Wednesday. The Prince, advancing to the Throne with many obeisances, presented to the Emperor a letter from the Emperor of China, and made a speech in which he said that after the revolutionary events of last year in China the Imperial Court, moved by its own inclination of the Powers, felt bound to express his regret for these events, and in particular for the occurrence which cost the life of Baron von Ketteler. He was able to assure his Majesty that the Chinese Emperor had no connection whatever with the troubles, but in accordance with the customs of ages he had taken the responsibility of them upon himself. Prince Chun added EXPRESSIONS OF THE CORDIAL FEELINGS which the Chinese Emperor entertained for His Majesty, and his hopes that the recent events had only caused a temporary disturbance of the relations between the two Empires. The Emperor William, in reply, referred to the murder of Baron von Ketteler as an abominable crime. He was glad to believe that the Chinese Emperor had personally no part in the deed, or in the other acts of violence which had been perpetrated. The guilt of his advisers and of his Government was all the greater, and they could only effect atonement and gain forgiveness by regulating their future conduct in accordance with the dictates of international law, and the customs of civilised peoples.

ANOTHER.—“The best way” is to have a regular laundry's bench, but failing that, you can, if you are large enough, hold them in your hand; if they are large enough, stick them in sandstone cement, and rub them on a piece of sandstone till you get a level surface; use water plentifully while rubbing. Next rub the surface still smoother on a piece of fine whiting; next, to begin the polishing, rub on a piece of felt fastened on a board, dusted slightly, and with the flour mix, and finally have a rough mass of felt stretched on a board, dusted with nutmeg powder, and rub till you get a bright polish.

PEOPLES' HEROES.—CLXVI.

A PLUCKY COSTERMONGER.—We here give a portrait of Henry Wilson, a young costermonger living in Hartopp-avenue, Fulham, who recently performed an act of heroism which fully entitled him to a place among “The People's’ Heroes.” Although possessed of only one arm, our hero bravely attempted to rescue a man named John Bunce who was seen to be in difficulties while bathing in the Thames in a place known as the “Bay,” near the Fulham Footbridge. At Wilson's approach Bunce declared he was “all right,” but a moment later cried out for help and disappeared. Here our turned back and swam about for some time, but could see nothing of the unfortunate man, whose body was subsequently recovered from the foreshore at Barnes. Wilson had previously saved a boy's life at the same place. For his sake, Wilson was complimented by the coroner, and we have pleasure in adding his name to the honoured roll of “The People's’ Heroes.”

RAILWAY SMASH AT BIRMINGHAM.—At Richmond Police Court on Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Weston, of Blenheim House Medical and Surgical Home, Kew Gardens, were charged on seven summonses with keeping and boarding lunatics for payment in an uncharitable institution.—Mr. Guy Stephenson, who appeared in support of the summonses, said the proceedings were taken in respect of patients named Piffard, Crawford, and Neumegen. Nothing was alleged against the home, which Mr. Stephenson and his witnesses declared, were well conducted, the patients being well cared for. The issue turned on the question whether the patients, who were admitted to the home, were to be of unsound mind. Two experts, Dr. Hy. Rayner and Dr. Hugh Gardner Hill held that they were, while three other medical practitioners who had attended them gave the opinion that they were not.

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ACCIDENT TO MAJ.-GEN. TURNER.—At Marylebone Court Patrick Tierney, 63, gun-seller, of Marylebone, appeared before Mr. Bennett to answer the charges of being drunk and disorderly, using obscene language, and with wounding P.C. King by stabbing him in the left forearm.—The policeman said late on Aug. 30 he saw a prisoner lying across the pavement in the Hampstead-road, drunk. He had several surgical bandages round his head, one of which he had removed from a severe wound over the left eye. Witness got him on his feet and told him to pick up his ground-basket and accompany him to the station that he might be attended by a doctor. Tierney consented to go, but refused to carry the basket, which was brought on by another policeman. In Williamson-st., without any warning, the prisoner, bending his body forward to cover his movements, put his hand into an inner pocket of his coat, and smashed it into fragments, and also demolishing the preceding coaches. The guard, Richard Dobson, and Porter Perks were extricated with difficulty and conveyed to the General Hospital; but their injuries are not believed to be serious. The other porter escaped with a few cuts. None of the passengers in the express, which was heavily laden, were injured, but they were greatly alarmed. The accident is supposed to be due to the failure of the vacuum brake. The prosecution dropped the case of Neumann.—The Beach imposed fines and costs amounting to £50 2s. 3d.

THE UNDERGROUND AND ELECTRICITY.—A REPORTED DEADLOCK.

The directors of the Metropolitan District Railway Co. had a meeting on Thursday. The resignation of Mr. J. S. Forbes as chairman was accepted, and Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P., was appointed to the vacancy. The District Co., the Central News Service, has decided, on the advice of Mr. Perks, to oppose the new system of electric traction. Mr. Perks has seen the system at work, and entirely disapproves its introduction on the Underground. The result is a complete deadlock, as the Metropolitan Co. are equally determined not to give way. It is announced that the Metropolitan Co. have intimated to the Board of Trade that they waive the four days that remain of the 30 days allowed by the department in which the companies might come to an arrangement. The matter will now be fought out before a tribunal to be appointed by the Board of Trade.

COTTAGES FOR THE KING'S LABOURERS.—The King is having 30 or 40 substantial and commodious cottages built on the Crown land at Old Windsor for labourers on the royal estates. The men have been paying 5s. a week for a week rent for houses owned by private persons, but the rent of the King's cottages will be only 2s. 6d. a week, old silk handkerchief, and hang them up in a cool place to soften them. A are to be taken.

WHITE LEATHER HUNTING BRASHERS.—When taken off wet and dirty at once turn them inside out, the loosened paste is apt to make a mess in the room. Do not let it get near the red coat or drop on the carpet. Put the breeches in warm water and sponge well, but do not use a brush. If they are stained under or at the knees, remove the stain with a little salt of lemon, and when the stain is off sponge the spot well to remove the acid. When washed put the breeches on the tree till nearly dry. Use Proper's paste, and it, when dry, you do not think the colour quite up to what it ought to be, add a little laundry blue to the paste; it improves the colour. A little gum tragacanth is also good in the paste; it smooths and firms it. Let them dry in a cool place, turn them inside out, and do them over with a coat of paste; let them dry. Next day rub all that coat of paste out again. Put on another, mixing a little gum tragacanth and the blue if necessary with it. Be sure you do them well all over, and do not miss the least spot, and polish off with French chalk with the palm of the hand, then wipe them down with an old silk handkerchief, and hang them up in a cool place to soften them. A are to be taken.

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THE STAGE.

COMEDY.

The reciprocal good understanding of the Great Twin-Brethren of England and America, the Castor and Pollux among the nations, is happily reflected once again from the people to the stage in the new management of Mr. N. C. Goodwin and his wife, Miss Maxine Elliott, who on Monday night re-opened the Comedy Theatre with Mr. H. V. Esmond's four-act play, entitled "When We Were Twenty-One." Here we have a new comedy by an accredited British dramatist introduced to us by American comedians as actor managers who, as the result of the first production of the piece in New York, bring with it the prestige of the enduring success made by them as its chief exponents in the United States. And it is pleasant to be able to record at the outset that the reception of the play on Monday acted as it was with rarely illusive perfection, gives fair promise that as a popular attraction it will endure along upon this side the Atlantic as long as the other. Not that Mr. Esmond's fresh and, in the main, un-hackneyed work in without blemishes and grave ones, notably in the lurid glamour cast across incidents and characters of sweet and wholesome English home life by an entire act through which flaunting vice is depicted in scarlet hues of prodigal heartlessness and mercenary sexual depravity. In the opposite direction the pure sentiment of loyalty to a dead friend is strained to such a pitch of improbability as forfeits sympathy by its sheer goody goodness. This extreme, in which patience, ceasing to be a virtue, degenerates into weakness is reached by Richard Carewe, a genial middle-aged bachelor of easy means, in his passive sufferance of the defiant badness and ungrateful conduct of the graceless, besotted young cub, Richard Audaine, adopted and reared by him from a child in fulfilment of a pledge given to the boy's dying father. For his laudable endeavour by warning words to rescue the scapegrace from the wife of a rampant music-hall singer the generous benefactor is unwillingly requited by his parental passionate repudiation of his parental authority, and even an attempt at blows. Mr. Esmond makes his hero, Carewe, not only bear all this exasperating treatment without a tinge of temper or flash of indignation; but what is more he takes upon himself, in order to screen the young reprobate's disgrace from his fiancee, whom he himself secretly loves, the shame and degradation involved in his liaison with the Circé, whose fascinations are luring him to his ruin.

Happily the sweet Phyllis Ericson, prompted by the intuition of love she hides in her heart for Carewe, albeit engaged against her inclination to his professed, sees through his device, and in a bright and truthful scene of pure comedy banters the perplexed gentleman with playful ironic fun about his professed engagement to his music-hall fiance, shown, as she points out, pictured gaudily in a poster on the wall facing his window. The question is, Would any man, standing merely in loco parentis, without even the tie of kindred as an incentive sacrifice his good name and forgo his wished-for happiness as Carewe is represented doing for so worthless an object. And in doing it would be not a fool for his pains? The self-immolation of the worthy gentleman does not even stop at this; for in order to save the rash, debauched lad from the adventures Carewe bribes her at the club he frequents, in common with her equally degraded sisterhood and their paramours, to publicly acknowledge him, nominally, as her dissolute companion and keeper for a month, in order to demonstrate by her own act the treacherous wanton she is to the sallow youth, matrimonially entangled by her as her dupe solely because she believes him to be rich. Needless to say that this scene with the bribery of the courtesan and its abortive result, as she finally goes off to Monte Carlo with her former keeper, a Hebrew usurer, is the blot on the play, and a needless one, forasmuch as all occurring in its action might better and more briefly be told in narrative at the opening of the next and concluding act. In this act the dramatist, resuming the pure tone and current of his story, re-invests it with sympathetic interest by a bright and charming love scene, fraught with smiles through tears, in which Phyllis, with woman's wit, lightening through a veil of maiden modesty, delicately discloses to the delighted Carewe that, freed from her distasteful engagement to his adopted son, she reciprocated his own affection for herself, from the avowal of which his over-sensitive sense of honour has restrained him.

But it is not only Carewe who is presented as extravagantly devoted to the scapgegrace. The parent, by adoption, is one of a trinity of similarly self-sacrificing chums who ponder and discuss nothing else but the embarrassing living legacy left them by their dead friend. Now even supposing one man could be capable of these quixotic sentiments, it is beyond the pale of reason that four such altruistic beings could be found co-existing among our common humanity. This coterie of merry bachelors and, notably, Carewe, would be true to nature were they, while suffering the stinging insults piled upon them by the thankless orphan, reared by their kindly bounty to man's estate, to show some signs of temper, seen, but to be restrained at its first flush.

The acting of the play by its artistic sincerity went far to half mask the obvious faults, as well as to show at the best its no less manifest excellency of brightness and tenderness. Prominent in the general group of characters stand out those impersonated by Mr. N. C. Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliott. The easy supple naturalness of the former in his display of Carewe, mingled humour and pathos, artistically assimilated with the womanly delicacy and winsome grace alike of person and expression of the latter, as the loving and lovable Phyllis Ericson. Mr. Arnold Daly, as a new comer, justified his prominent position in the cast by his assumption of the fierce reckless temper and unbridled wilfulness of the youthful Richard Audaine, and Miss Constance Collier by her voluptuous personality and courageous assumption of the mercenary "Firefly" of the music halls, invest with a terribly lurid actuality the garish and gaudy vice of the repulsive club scene, which, wholly unlike the close of all the other acts, brought down the curtain upon

the third act in silence. The trifling of elderly chums, living as been companions in the past "when they were twenty-one," were differentiated with a keen perception of individuality as the joker, the soldier, and the doctor, by Messrs. Neil O'Brien, J. R. Crawford, and F. H. Tyler, and Mr. Bassett Roe faithfully in make-up and acting delineated the saturnine Hebrew money-lender, morosely jealous of the "Firefly." The amiableanity of Phyllis' mother was cleverly sketched by Miss Alice Ingram.

Sure in the forbidding third act the play was cordially welcomed, and its players and author no less heartily greeted by a kindly and appreciative audience, evidently American as well as English in its composite company.

COURT.

The hope felt by first-nighters that Mr. Stuart Ogilvie's new four-act play, entitled "John Durnford, M.P.", produced on Thursday, at the pretty Sloane-square theatre, would bring good fortune to the management of Messrs. Brickwell and Fred Kerr, resulted in disappointment. The piece, apart from the few scenes of bright comedy which helped slightly to enliven it, proved to be vague, incoherent, and loosely-jointed in its story, which, when the puzzle of it was at last understood, was found to be neither new nor interesting, introducing as it does a group of conventional characters, rendered familiar by acquaintance with previous stage presentations. The gist of the plot too slowly unfolded shows a young wife of plebeian origin compromising her own good name and the honour of her husband by giving an assignation at a remote provincial inn to a libertine peer, and only to be rescued from the social peril consequent upon her frivolous conduct by a lady who, suspecting mischief, reaches the secret rendezvous in time to save her friend's reputation by generously taking the onus of the rash escape upon herself. The strained sentiment of this social incident is interwoven with the political problem whether the stern Radical statesman, who is the father of the flighty intrigante, may, consistently with his strictly puritanical principles, act as a statesman to serve his party in close concert with the peer, publicly known to be a profligate. John Durnford, the Parliamentary leader in question, is represented as further complicating the fascinations of the fire-breathed, innocent Irish girl, who has saved his daughter by entitling her to become his mistress, by having a wife confined as a lunatic. The inconsistency of Durnford's character is rendered the more glaring by his having, with unmanly bumptiousness, previously repudiated Jennie O'Callaghan to her face as a person unfit for her conduct to be the companion of his daughter. The innocent lady whom he thus maltreats in self-stultifying contradiction by piling guilt upon contumely, saves the father, even as she had rescued the daughter, from dishonour in gently declining his base proposal, at the same time recalling him to his better self through the duty he owes his country as a statesman. With this tame result the play is brought to a conclusion the reverse of sympathetic. The incomprehensible character of John Durnford, at first a rigid devotee of duty, afterwards derisively mocked by him, gives Mr. Frederick Kerr no opportunity of displaying his proven humbleness and natural ease as a comedian. The vivacious grace and refinement of Miss Ellis Jeffreys as the bright Irish girl Jennie O'Callaghan were vainly expended in the portrayal of a part hackneyed into a mere stage commonplace by repetition. As the frivolous Lady Arthur Home, Miss Sarah Brooke was seen to less advantage than when she appears in more earnest characters. As a kind of refined Captain Costigan, Mr. Herbert Standish, despite his spirited endeavour, could not interest the audience to the role of Major O'Callaghan. Mr. G. W. Ansom impersonated conventionally a country party monger. The remainder of the programme is particularly appealing, and includes, amongst others, Will H. Fox, who aptly describes himself "Paddywhisk"; Melod. Hermann, a smart conductor; the Tarts of Troupe of Russian Singers and Dancers; and, of course, the gorgious and attractive ballet diverteuse, "Les Peppins."

MUSIC HALLS.

THE EMPIRE.

Mr. H. J. Hutchins introduced some new features into an already entertaining programme during the week. One is a cyclone act of a most sensational order, and is given by Messrs. Jackson and May on a specially constructed track, five feet wide, sloped at an angle of sixty degrees. These riders whir round at a terrific speed in opposite directions, and also perform some trick riding. The female manner in which they go through their exhibition is not unnatural, but subject for much comment. Little Fred introduces some clever dogs, which, from their amusing show, have evidently had much time spent in their training. Almont and Dumont, who style themselves "Instrumental Hussars," provide some majestic music on several wind instruments. All these three items were heartily received, and will no doubt continue to attract attention for some time to come. Signor and Signora De Pasquale give a vocal entertainment which is extremely pleasing, both artists being possessed of well-trained voices. "Ave Maria," as rendered by Signor De Pasquale, is loudly applauded. The remainder of the programme is particularly appealing, and includes, amongst others, Will H. Fox, who aptly describes himself "Paddywhisk"; Melod. Hermann, a smart conductor; the Tarts of Troupe of Russian Singers and Dancers; and, of course, the gorgious and attractive ballet diverteuse, "Les Peppins."

The directors of the New Grand, Clapham Junction, have just signified their appreciation of the services rendered to that establishment by Mr. Arthur Yates by presenting him with a three years' contract as manager.

There was a goodly gathering at the 10th anniversary celebration at the Tivoli, and Mr. Vernon Dowsett must have been as well pleased with his audience as the audience were with the performance.

Fifty turns is surely sufficient to satisfy the most greedy, and that was the number I, commencing to reef off their varied amusements at 7 p.m., did not finish the process until after the "watching hour" had struck.

Among those who contributed to the evening were Marguerite Corriveau, Fanny Fields, Amy Hegart, Adele and May Levy, Irene Stone, Sophie Scott, Cara, Weland, Marc Minet, Frank Coyne, W. P. Dempsey, T. E. Dunville, Gwyn and Davis, Howard and St. Clair, Stanley and Wilson, and the Japanese Wrestlers. The current programme at the Tivoli is a good one, including as it does a number of popular favourites, as well as the Phonio-Bio-Tableaux, by means of which the audience is presented with pictures of art and hear their voices as well.

Last week we referred to the redecorated Oxford, and now it will suffice to record a happy reopening. Mr. Gilmer has his own special track cyclist in Lotto and Co., while in Fanny Fields, the Happy One, he has a most amusing lady, and a couple of most diverting performers in Stanley and Wilson with their comedy act, "The German Professor." Suzanne Schaffer, an equilibrist of exceptional ability, Will Evans, Pat Rafferty, and other favourites carry through a delightful evening.

An aerial gymnastic show will be added to the Royal Aquarium programme tomorrow. The performers, Messrs. Dunn and Baran, will, it is promised, execute the most difficult feats on the flying trapeze in mid-air, and conclude with a sensational dive from the roof to the net. The first of the autumn flower shows is announced to open on the 17th instant.

From all accounts Dan Leno was exceptionally funny at the cricket match at the Oval. He worked unceasingly to please his audience, and despite the immense stage—for a cricket field is rather a large place for a man to obtain effects when so much of his humour is assisted by facial play—his audience never missed a point of his fooling. Dan Leno is one of the busiest and hardest-worked men on the variety stage, his health would

not be described as the robustest char-

"Woman and Wine"; Kennington, "The Girl From 'Up There'; Elephant and Castle, "The Prodigious Daughter"; Terminus, "Dangerous Women"; Standard, "In Old Kentucky"; Britannia, "A Life of Pleasure"; Grand (Islington), "Lo Cigale"; West London, "No Cross Crown"; and Lyric, "A Woman of Pictures."

"The Price of Peace" has just been delighting the folk at the Grand, Islington, where a capital company had presented Mr. Raleigh's stirring drama. Mr. George, Miss Ada Webster, in the leading roles, won golden opinions, and one of the most successful performances was the Mrs. Talk of Miss Ada Palmer, a redoubtable sword-fighter in make-up and acting delineated the saturnine Hebrew money-lender, morosely jealous of the "Firefly." The amiableanity of Phyllis' mother was cleverly sketched by Miss Alice Ingram.

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the play was cordially welcomed, and its players and author no less heartily greeted by a kindly and appreciative audience, evidently American as well as English in its composite company.

COURT.

The hope felt by first-nighters that Mr. Stuart Ogilvie's new four-act play, entitled "John Durnford, M.P.", produced on Thursday, at the pretty Sloane-square theatre, would bring good fortune to the management of Messrs. Brickwell and Fred Kerr, resulted in disappointment. The piece, apart from the few scenes of bright comedy which helped slightly to enliven it, proved to be vague, incoherent, and loosely-jointed in its story, which, when the puzzle of it was at last understood, was found to be neither new nor interesting, introducing as it does a group of conventional characters, rendered familiar by acquaintance with previous stage presentations. The gist of the plot too slowly unfolded shows a young wife of plebeian origin comprising her own good name and the honour of her husband by giving an assignation at a remote provincial inn to a libertine peer, and only to be rescued from the social peril consequent upon her frivolous conduct by a lady who, suspecting mischief, reaches the secret rendezvous in time to save her friend's reputation by generously taking the onus of the rash escape upon herself. The strained sentiment of this social incident is interwoven with the political problem whether the stern Radical statesman, who is the father of the flighty intrigante, may, consistently with his strictly puritanical principles, act as a statesman to serve his party in close concert with the peer, publicly known to be a profligate. John Durnford, the Parliamentary leader in question, is represented as further complicating the fascinations of the fire-breathed, innocent Irish girl, who has saved his daughter by entitling her to become his mistress, by having a wife confined as a lunatic. The inconsistency of Durnford's character is rendered the more glaring by his having, with unmanly bumptiousness, previously repudiated Jennie O'Callaghan to her face as a person unfit for her conduct to be the companion of his daughter. The innocent lady whom he thus maltreats in self-stultifying contradiction by piling guilt upon contumely, saves the father, even as she had rescued the daughter, from dishonour in gently declining his base proposal, at the same time recalling him to his better self through the duty he owes his country as a statesman. With this tame result the play is brought to a conclusion the reverse of sympathetic. The incomprehensible character of John Durnford, at first a rigid devotee of duty, afterwards derisively mocked by him, gives Mr. Frederick Kerr no opportunity of displaying his proven humbleness and natural ease as a comedian. The vivacious grace and refinement of Miss Ellis Jeffreys as the bright Irish girl Jennie O'Callaghan were vainly expended in the portrayal of a part hackneyed into a mere stage commonplace by repetition. As the frivolous Lady Arthur Home, Miss Sarah Brooke was seen to less advantage than when she appears in more earnest characters. As a kind of refined Captain Costigan, Mr. Herbert Standish, despite his spirited endeavour, could not interest the audience to the role of Major O'Callaghan. Mr. G. W. Ansom impersonated conventionally a country party monger. The remainder of the programme is particularly appealing, and includes, amongst others, Will H. Fox, who aptly describes himself "Paddywhisk"; Melod. Hermann, a smart conductor; the Tarts of Troupe of Russian Singers and Dancers; and, of course, the gorgious and attractive ballet diverteuse, "Les Peppins."

The old Adelphi, erstwhile the home of melodrama, has undergone a very radical change. The old theatre was always recognised as a well-arranged municipal hall, but the march of municipal reform and the advancement of dramatic art, found it inadequate for modern purposes. The stage of the old Adelphi is left practically intact, and is undoubtedly one of the finest in the kingdom. The whole of the front of the house has been reconstructed by Messrs. Ernest Rundt and Co., and many notable improvements have been made. A wide substage leads from the main entrance and crush room to both prompt and o.p. sides of the house. Centrally situated in the crush room is the main staircase leading to the foyer and dress circle, together with its lounge, and ante-rooms. The scheme of decoration is carried out in delicate like and yellow tones, and gold is very effectively introduced. The theatre is practically irreproachable in its design, and the auditorium is a large one. But unless the growth in the parks, the flowers coming on the trees, and the cactus varieties have improved the dalias, and the flowers of the cactus varieties are charming, and are useful for cutting. To have fine flowers, because we want quantity, and for cutting to sell, or for decorative work, small flowers are needed; some (small) flowers are so large ones. But unless the growth in the parks, the flowers coming on the trees, and the cactus varieties have improved the dalias, and the flowers of the cactus varieties are charming, and are useful for cutting. To have fine flowers, because we want quantity, and for cutting to sell, or for decorative work, small flowers are needed; some (small) flowers are so large ones. But unless the growth in the parks, the flowers coming on the trees, and the cactus varieties have improved the dalias, and the flowers of the cactus varieties are charming, and are useful for cutting. 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KENTISH TOWN ATROCITY.

EXTRAORDINARY EVIDENCE AT THE INQUEST.

MURDERER'S DOUBLE LIFE.

Dr. D. Thomas held an inquiry into the deaths of Alice Elsie Dellow, a girl of 18, and Ernest Wm. Rayment, a draper's assistant, aged 20. Miss Dellow was the daughter of a publican, occupying the Railway Tavern, Sandall-nd., Camden Town, while her murderer was the son of an old employee of the L. and N.W.R. Co., living at 124, Carlton-nd., Kentish Town. The sensational circumstances of the double tragedy excited considerable public interest, and long before the court opened the gates leading to the premises of the modest little building were besieged with a crowd of onlookers.—Mr. John Dellow, father of deceased girl, gave his evidence under considerable emotion. He stated that he was the proprietor of the Railway Tavern, and had identified one of the bodies as that of his daughter, Alice Elsie Dellow, who was 18 last birthday, and assisted him in the conduct of his business as a barmaid. She had always been in good health and strength. He last saw her alive about half-past 10 or a quarter to 11 on Thursday night last. Witness had known the young fellow Ernest Wm. Rayment for some 18 months. He first made his acquaintance as an ordinary customer. Subsequently Rayment got

ON VERY FRIENDLY TERMS WITH THIS FAMILY.

and an attachment sprang up between him and witness's daughter, Alice, the victim of this tragedy.—Coroner: Was that with your consent?—Witness: He never asked us about the matter.—But there was some attachment? Undoubtedly.—He was playing her some attention? Yes.—You knew that, and allowed him to take her out to places of amusement? Certainly.—Did you know much of him? Very little, barring what he told us.—On the evening in question was he going to take your daughter out? Yes, to Bryanston-sq., where I understood he was going to introduce my poor girl to his sister, who had just been married. It was to be a late supper party. He called at our house for her about 8.30 p.m., and stopped playing billiards for some two hours afterwards. That would be about 10.30 p.m. Then a hansom was called. My daughter meanwhile had prepared herself for the evening's entertainment at Bryanston-sq., and was in evening dress. They both left my house together in the cab about 20 minutes or a quarter to 11. She never came home again. It was the last I saw of her alive.—What happened next? As they were driving off he asked if he should bring her home about four o'clock, and said if I did not care for that she could stop all night at his sister's in the square, and he would land her home about nine or ten in the morning. He assured me everything would be all right.

I felt sure that everything was safe; that there was no need for suspicion as to the safety of my daughter; and, having that confidence, I said I would rather not be disturbed in the middle of the night. The next morning a communication was made to me by an inspector of police, and I went to the mortuary and identified the body of my daughter. I understood that she had met her death from injuries, and that she had been found dead in the sitting-room at Rayment's home.—What did Rayment represent himself to you as being? He represented himself as being the son of the proprietor of the Bath Hotel, Cambridge, and said his father allowed him £2 a week for spending money.—You never saw his parents? Never.

MR. RAYMENT'S EVIDENCE.

Noah Rayment, an elderly, bearded man, was next called. He described himself as a packer on the L. and N.W.R. Co., and said he lived at 124, Carlton-nd., the scene of the tragedy. He had identified the body of his son, Ernest Wm. Rayment. Deceased had lived with him all his life. He was a draper's assistant, and was employed by Mr. Reidan, of Queen's-crescent, Liverpool, went to business every day. He had a very steady appearance, and seemed to be a thoroughly good boy. Witness had never seen him in a public-house in his life. He was not aware that he had any acquaintance with Miss Dellow. He last saw him about half-past one on Thursday afternoon last just before his (witness) went to work. Witness was on night duty, and did not return home till half-past one in the morning. Deceased, when he spoke to him, said he was going out on his bike. Witness came home just as the clock was chiming a quarter to two on Friday morning. The sitting-room where the tragedy occurred was on the ground floor of the building; the bed-room occupied by himself and wife was above. On going home he did not enter the sitting-room.

HE DID NOT HEAR ANY SOUND during the night. When he came in he went to the washhouse, lighted the gas, washed himself, and went to bed. He had no occasion in any way to go to the sitting-room. On his way upstairs he looked into his son's bedroom, and noticed that he was not there, but thought that nothing unusual as he occasionally worked at his business. Witness's wife got up a little before seven, roused another son and daughter so that they might get off for work, then went into the back garden. Later on she proceeded to the sitting-room on the ground floor and tried the door, but could not open it. She looked in the place where she invariably placed the keys, but found they were gone. Then she called out, "Ernest," but received no response. Upon that she called witness and said, "The door is locked, and I can't make anyone hear."—Coroner: Your son had not occupied his bed that night?—Witness: That was nothing unusual. He belonged to the York Cycle Club, and after business three or four of them used to ride out to Harrow together. When my wife called me,

I TRIED TO BURST THE DOOR OPEN, but found it very strong. Then, failing at that, I went outside, broke the window, moved the catch, and pried the blind to one side. The first thing I saw was my son's body lying on the floor. He was not fully dressed. As far as you could learn or see at the time, did you think he was dead? I thought he was dead.—Did you see someone else in the room? Yes; the young lady whom I now know as Alice Dellow.—Was she a stranger to you?

An entire stranger. She was not fully dressed.—You saw that something very dreadful and unpleasant had happened? Yes.—And you then left matters in the hands of the police? Yes. My wife told me that as my son went out in the evening he simply lit a cigarette, but said nothing.—Did he make any statement to her about returning? No; he was not the boy to say anything about coming back.—She had

NO KNOWLEDGE OF THIS ATTACHMENT so far as you know? No. We have often laughed together and said we wondered why he did not pick up with some young woman.—Mr. Dellow has informed us that your son used frequently to visit his establishment? I don't know Mr. Dellow.—He has told us that your son had been for 18 months paying attention to his daughter; that she considered him a pleasant young man, and that he was going to take her out that night. Further, he had romanced considerably about his position, and said his parents, from whom he received an allowance, lived in the country? That is new to me.—A Jurymen: Did he have a sister living at Bryanston-sq.?—Witness (emphatically): No. I have only one daughter, and she was abed and asleep that night.—P.C. J. Elking deposed to being called to 124, Carlton-nd., about eight on Friday morning by the witness Rayment, who said his son was lying dead in the front room. He forced the door open and saw the

BOY'S DEAD COUPLE.
the young man being on the floor and the girl in an arm-chair. Under the table, on the right-hand side, witness found the short-handled hammer produced. The size of the room was about 15ft. square. On the table was a basin, with a spoon beside it. In the kitchen two packets, each marked "Oxalic acid—poison," were discovered.—Det. Sgt. Francis H. said he was called to the scene of the tragedy about half-past nine in the morning. Rayment was lying on the floor, and his doubled-up position seemed to indicate that he had taken poison. He was only wearing a woollen undershirt, and his clothes were scattered over the room.

THE MURDERED GIRL WAS NUDE, with the exception of the sleeves of a bodice, the gloves on her hands, and a necklace. In her mouth there was stuffed a torn article of underclothing. The other clothing was scattered about the room and also torn. Dr. Rees pronounced life extinct in each instance, and both bodies were removed to the mortuary. He searched the clothing of the girl, and found a purse containing memoranda, 2s. 6d. in silver and 6d. in bronze, and a dressmaker's bill. By the aid of the latter he ascertained her name and home. From inquiries he had subsequently made he had ascertained that Rayment was greatly in debt, owed a good deal of money, and had been seen riding on horseback. Deceased had been a draper's assistant, but left his situation on Monday week last, and was expecting to go into another situation this very week.—Coroner: What had been his salary?—Witness: £1 a week and to live out.—Dr. R. B. Rees, Queen's-crescent, who was next called, also described the condition of things in the sitting-room on his arrival. He found that the girl had been dead for some hours. There were

SEVERAL LACERATED WOUNDS on the forehead and about the eyes. After the removal of the bodies to the mortuary witness again examined them. There were in all 20 lacerated wounds on the woman.—Coroner: Must they have been done with force?—Witness: With great force.—With such an instrument as this (holding up the blood-stained hammer)?—Yes, with the thin or wedge end of the hammer. There were nine injuries on the forehead which I think were given after death; two in front of the left ear and one behind. These last were dreadful wounds. Then there was another awful one on the top of the scalp. There were, too, some bruises on the arms and the right side, while the hands at the back were very bruised. On the ring finger the ring had broken afterwards. It was 37in. long.—She must have been insensible at the time?—Yes.—Do you think some of these injuries were inflicted after death? The nine on the forehead were inflicted after death.—Possibly it might not be known to the girl's assailant that she was dead, and he might have inflicted several more wounds in a moment of ungovernable passion and rage? Yes.—Examination continued: He had been shown the basin, and on testing it found it to contain oxalic acid. From the symptoms displayed he had not the slightest doubt that the lad Rayment had died from oxalic acid poisoning. Deceased must have died almost immediately, as apparently he drank the poisonous draught straight from the bowl.—Do you think from the bruises on the young woman, that there

MUST HAVE BEEN SOME STRUGGLE? There was evidently a struggle, but I should think any one of the blows would have rendered her unconscious. In reply to the coroner, Mr. Dellow said his daughter and Rayment left his place in a cab at twenty minutes to eleven. Rayment had a great friend, a farmer of Eaton Gray, and according to his story he was always shooting there. He occasionally brought them half-a-dozen rabbits, which all showed gun-shot wounds, but witness was now inclined to the belief that he must have purchased them.—Witness here handed up to the coroner a bundle of telegrams which he stated had at various times been sent by the deceased man to his daughter.—The Coroner: He seems to have sent this young lady a number of telegrams, signing himself "Ray." There is nothing much in them, but here are specimens. "I shall be in town to-night at ten." "Shall be in town to-morrow." "I can't make anyone hear."—Coroner: Your son had not occupied his bed that night?—Witness: That was nothing unusual. He belonged to the York Cycle Club, and after business three or four of them used to ride out to Harrow together. When my wife called me,

I TRIED TO BURST THE DOOR OPEN, but found it very strong. Then, failing at that, I went outside, broke the window, moved the catch, and pried the blind to one side. The first thing I saw was my son's body lying on the floor. He was not fully dressed. As far as you could learn or see at the time, did you think he was dead? I thought he was dead.—Did you see someone else in the room? Yes; the young lady whom I now know as Alice Dellow.—Was she a stranger to you?

Coroner: He must have been leading a curious life.—THE JURY VOTED AND SYNPATIZED, to Dr. Rees said he desired to state that there was the strongest medical evidence that up to the time of the tragedy Miss Dellow had led a perfectly pure life.—The coroner, having summed up, the jury, after a short deliberation, found that Rayment had wilfully murdered Alice Dellow, and that he afterwards committed suicide by taking a dose of oxalic acid.—The foreman of the jury said they desired, as a rider to their verdict, to express their sincere sympathy with the bereaved relatives of both young people.

SHOCKING MURDER OF A JEWELLER.

STABBED TO DEATH BY A FRENCHMAN.

Another tragedy occurred in London on Tuesday when a working jeweller, of foreign nationality, named Hermann Jung, a man advanced in years, was brutally murdered while engaged in his bench in the afternoon. Lower Charles-st., Clerkenwell, the scene of the murder, is a quiet residential thoroughfare, and at No. 4 Jung had carried on his occupation undisturbed for 40 years. About half-past three o'clock Jung received a visit from a stoutly-built, middle-aged man, of foreign appearance. What the nature of the caller's business was is present unknown, but 10 minutes after his arrival Mrs. Jung, who was engaged in the back part of the house, heard sounds as of

A FURIOUS STRUGGLE.

and rushing in found the stranger making a rapid exit by the front door, which was regularly kept open during business hours. Going into the front room she found to her horror her aged husband lying upon the floor with a large wound in his throat, and around him a pool of blood. A hue and cry was immediately raised. A man in a van stopped his vehicle and initiated the chase, which was speedily joined in by other civilians and police, and the fugitive was captured in Rydon-cres., a few blocks away. He gave but little trouble, and was subsequently taken to the new police station in Shepherd's-walk, City-nd. Meanwhile medical assistance had been requisitioned, but Jung had

SIXTY-FIVE WITHIN A MINUTE OR SO of the savage attack which had been made upon him. His death-wound must have been inflicted with great force, for the weapon had penetrated very deeply, and the jugular vein was completely severed. In regard to the circumstances leading up to the crime comparatively little can be gleaned. Jung, who was a Swiss, was noted in the neighbourhood for reticence on matters concerning himself. Practically all the neighbours knew about him. At the hotel where you stayed in Paris, did Stephenas lose the coin you have spoken of, and did he accuse McKay of having it? No.—Did you not then say, "Never mind, George, I'll give you a nugget of gold"? No such thing; never.—Witness did not remember whether the coin was subsequently found on the bed-room mantelpiece, and that Thompson ascertained of having put it there. The chambermaid did not say afterwards that she found it in her and Thompson's bed-room. —Further pressed, witness excitedly exclaimed that she had friends in London, and would make counsel prove his words. It was quite enough to be robbed of her money, without being robbed of her character. Thompson paid all the hotel bills in Paris, and she did not know if they were made out in the name of Mr. Renwick. On no occasion did she tell McKay she had given Thompson £100 to pay

THE EXPENSES OF THE TRIP, and a further sum of £27 because he would not have enough. She was never requested to leave the hotel in consequence of her habits. Thompson might have been asked to leave; at all events they did change their hotel, and stayed at the London and New York. She did not give the nugget to Thompson, and her daughter did not say that she was entitled to it, as it was the first piece of gold her father found in Australia. Witness did not on that occasion tell Miss Renwick that her mother had given him a nugget of gold, but she would not swear that that was untrue.

ADOPTED DAUGHTER'S APPEAL.—Mr. Wilday Wright, who appeared for McNeilly, produced a letter, and read as follows: "Dear One—I am writing to the Grand Hotel, Paris, to you as the only way of finding you. My darling, don't leave me. Think of our plane when we were together in Paris."—Witness (indignantly): For what purpose are you reading that letter?—Mr. Wright (continuing to read): "I cannot live without you. For God's sake come to me at once. If you love me come to me at once, and take me away from her before then—that is, before going back to Australia."—Witness: I may as well tell you at once that I did write that letter. Is not that sufficient?—Miss Renwick was next questioned by prisoner Thompson. When she awaited for an answer on one occasion, he said, "You take a long time to consider, Daisy."—"And she will take as long as she thinks proper," said the magistrate.—"And don't address her as Daisy," said Mr. Wilson, who conducted the prosecution.—Mr. Deutscher committed accused for trial, refusing to grant bail.

LAUNDRY PROCEEDINGS.—At Clerkenwell Police Court on Wednesday, before Mr. Bros. Martial Faugeron, a Frenchman, described as a hairdresser, living in Soho, was charged with the murder of Hermann Francis Jung.—Prisoner who has only been in this country two months, is unacquainted with the English language, and the evidence given before the Court had to be taken through an interpreter.—P.C. Troughton said on Tuesday afternoon he saw a woman running along Spencer-st., Clerkenwell, who was shouting, "Stop him!" The officer then noticed prisoner in the distance running rapidly. He took up the chase, following Faugeron through several side streets into Rosebery. Here prisoner turned into Rydon-crescent. Witness blew his whistle and P.C. Bevan, who joined in the chase, succeeded in stopping him. There was blood on prisoner's right hand and shirt sleeve. Witness and the other officer took Faugeron back to 4, Lower Charles-st., Clerkenwell, where she saw Mrs. Jung, who exclaimed, "That's the man; he stabbed my husband and I think he is dead." In the front parlour of the house, used as a workshop, witness saw deceased man lying on the floor just inside the door in a pool of blood. There was a deep gash on the right side of his throat extending under the ear. On a bench near the window the officer discovered a large cleaver knife open. It was covered with blood. Faugeron was afterwards conveyed to City-nd. Police Station and charged. Later on witness visited 4, Lower Charles-st., and found another blood-stained knife open on the bench. Prisoner was fully dressed when the officer first saw him running, but during the chase he lost a straw hat. Prisoner's coat had the magistrate that the second knife found was not his property. He admitted that the other one belonged to him.—Remanded.

At the inquest on Thursday a verdict of wilful murder was returned against Martial Faugeron. JESUIT RIGHTS IN ENGLAND.—A writ has been served on the solicitors for "The Rock" newspaper at the instance of Father Bernard Vaughan, acting for the Jesuits, claiming damages for libel. A letter printed recently in "The Rock" stated that the Jesuits were "legally outlawed in England." There is nothing much in them, but here are specimens. "I shall be in town to-night at ten." "Shall be in town to-morrow." "I can't make anyone hear."—Coroner: Your son had not occupied his bed that night?—Witness: That was nothing unusual. He belonged to the York Cycle Club, and after business three or four of them used to ride out to Harrow together. When my wife called me,

I TRIED TO BURST THE DOOR OPEN, but found it very strong. Then, failing at that, I went outside, broke the window, moved the catch, and pried the blind to one side. The first thing I saw was my son's body lying on the floor. He was not fully dressed. As far as you could learn or see at the time, did you think he was dead? I thought he was dead.—Did you see someone else in the room? Yes; the young lady whom I now know as Alice Dellow.—Was she a stranger to you?

—In reply to questions put to her by Thompson, prosecutor said he did not give him in charge when he took the contents from her purse because

THE WIDOW'S ROMANCE

Some STRANGE SUGGESTIONS.—At Bow-st., before Mr. de Ruizen, Geo. Stevens, alias Thompson, 40, gold miner, and Chas. McNeilly, alias McKay, 32, dentist, were charged on remand with obtaining about £800 and some jewellery from Mrs. Annie Renwick, widow, of Melbourne, Australia, by means of the confidence trick.—Mr. H. Wilson defended.—Prosecutor last week gave evidence that in the spring of this year she and her daughter made the acquaintance of prisoners. Thompson proposed marriage to her, and McKay to his daughter, and they were accepted.

Witness: I gave that away to a certain party on the boat. Witness continued that she had about £1,000 worth of jewellery while she was in Paris, all of which she left in her dressing-table during the night.

A LETTER INTERCEPTED AT HOLLOWAY.

Geo. Brown, warden at Holloway Prison, said that on the 29th ult. he saw a prisoner named Harmer throw a piece of paper into the cell occupied by Thompson. He took possession of it. He also took a piece of paper from McKay and handed them to the chief warden. Later in the day McKay offered to give witness £2 to return the paper. The paper read as follows:

"Gum, cigarettes, Three Castles, trousers, vest, George, Johns are sure to visit the old girl to see if anyone has got to her. Once she gives evidence she will be bound over to appear at the High Court. If shifting her, take her luggage to the railway station. Brake the cab, then shift it again, as the Johns will be sure to tell the porter of that. George has his ring and will return it. Burn's wife is a great pal for the old girl. She will be with her. Try if possible and bump old Hanley on to her. Mrs. Hanley could handle Dainey."

Martyns won't take the case. "Say Bell is a good man. He need to be in his office. Hanley won't have anything to do with the old woman. Burns comes on the scene and told Mrs. Hanley that the Johns were—my wife. Then she would not go near the old woman. Mrs. Hanley meets my wife at 4.30 this evening, and she goes into the hotel to see what she can do in the matter. The Hanley mob have split up. Burns goes to Australia by the Austral. Hanley is working with Bo-peep. My cheese ran into Purse Bell the other day, and the first thing he said was 'I had a fellow who would go bail for your husband, but did not know where to find you. He was with Flash Harry.'—Miss Renwick, the adopted daughter of the prosecutor, then corroborated the evidence of prosecutrix.

IN CROSS-EXAMINATION, witness stated that her attachment to McNeilly did not come until July 3, although previous to that date she considered him to be a thief. She admitted that Mrs. Renwick was

she thought he was going to marry her.—Thompson: Yes; so I intended. What name did I assume in Paris?—Witness: Bowick—a noble man's name. It was like your importance.—Did we not live together as man and wife?—No, never. You have robbed me of £1,000 and now you wish to rob me of my good name. You're a criminal.—Thompson: Where is the star brooch you were wearing in Paris?—Witness: I gave that away to a certain party on the boat. Witness continued that she had about £1,000 worth of jewellery while she was in Paris, all of which she left in her dressing-table during the night.

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THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL.
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Restoration of Nerve Strength and Muscular Power gained by wearing the RICHARDSON PERFECTED ELECTRO - GALVANIC BELT. Every Weak, Nervous, and Enfeebled Man and Woman should test it for themselves.

THIS SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED AND SUCCESSFUL CURATIVE APPLIANCE WILL BE SENT FREE ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL, SO THAT ALL SUFFERERS MAY EXPERIENCE THE BENEFIT OF RENEWED STRENGTH AND VIGOUR—WITHOUT COST.

Thousands of people are daily struggling with some form of disease that undermines their strength and power. To all such, New Life and Vigour are magic words that will not pass unheeded when brought home to these hosts of sufferers. We especially appeal to the vast and increasing Army whose ranks comprise the Weak, the Nervous, and the Enfeebled, and every one languishing for those greatest of all blessings—Relief from Pain, Restored Vitality, and Robust Health.

Electro-Galvanism, as we skilfully employ it, makes the weak strong and the strong stronger. It restores shattered nervous systems, and relieves racking, wearying pain. It enriches the blood and quickens its circulation. Its unseen current creates new life, and renewes within these natural forces the loss of which are the first symptoms of decay. we can offer special help.

The Richardson Electro-Galvanic Battery Belt, in its fabric and elements, is a unique combination unequalled for comfort and efficiency. It is the acme of perfection of

As a nerve tonic and

"THE PEOPLE'" MIXTURE.

In London 2,483 births and 1,623 deaths were registered last week. The births were 216 below, and the deaths 45 above the average.

The annual death rate per 1,000 from all causes, which had been 18.8, 19.6, and 19.2 in the preceding three weeks, further fell last week to 18.6.

The 1,623 deaths included seven from smallpox, 50 from measles, 22 from diphtheria, and 338 from diarrhoea and dysentery.

Different forms of violence caused 60 deaths, concerning all but two of which inquests were held.

Of these 60 deaths, eight were cases of suicide, and one of homicide, while the remaining 51 were attributed to accident or negligence.

In Greater London 3,633 births and 2,853 deaths were registered, corresponding to annual rates of 28.9 and 18.6 per 1,000 of the estimated population.

The deaths registered last week in 53 great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 21.0 per 1,000 of their aggregate population, which is estimated at 11,463,026 persons in the middle of this year.

A yard of yarn is 840 yards.

Great ladies are said to have 157 different styles of dressing the hair.

The pay of a Chinese soldier is about 1d. a day.

Water-pipes underlie 1,819 miles of London's streets.

Sugar-cane sap produces one-fifth of its weight in pure sugar.

The average yearly damage to French crops by hail is £1,420,000.

The Swiss Rifle Union has now 6,000 sections, with 120,000 members.

Out of 23,922 applicants for British patents during 1900, 549 were women.

The Bank of England has issued about £25,000,000 to £30,000,000 of its notes in circulation.

Bellecour Square, in Lyons, covers 82 acres. London's biggest square is Grosvenor, 10 acres in extent.

The average reign of English monarchs has been 23 years; of Russian, only 14.

Beds in an English hospital cost 3s. pence each a day; those in France 3s. pence.

133 in every 1,000 of our population are under five years old; only 98 of those in France.

Philadelphia uses 800,000 tons of ice a year, twice as much as Norway sends to England.

Eighteen per cent. of British houses pay house-duty, against 12 per cent. 50 years ago.

Of the 125 schools which the German Government supports abroad, 12 are in British territory.

In the last 15 years New South Wales has spent £140,000 in destroying 24 million noxious animals.

A curious criminal law exists in Greece. A man who is there sentenced to death awaits two years before the execution of the sentence.

At Singapore the post of "Tiger-Slayer-in-Chief for the Straits Settlements" has just been given to a Frenchman, who has a record of 500 killed.

The average distance travelled by British locomotive engine-drivers is from 30,000 to 50,000 miles every year. There are about 20,000 drivers in the United Kingdom.

Succi, the fowler, has accomplished a month's "total abstinence" at the Gona Exhibition. During the month he lost 40lb. in weight, but gained £200 in coins.

The Bank of New York has just put in vaults made of steel a foot thick. All the compartments have sensitive doors that give an alarm on the slightest jar.

The Argentine Republic has the longest tram-line—namely, that from Buenos Ayres to San Martin, a distance of 54 miles. It is worked by horses, which are less expensive than steam or electricity out there.

In wrecks of merchant ships last year some 1,040 sailors perished. Of men employed in sailing ships one is still drowned, while of those employed in steamships the proportion was only one in 343.

The first monument ever erected to a cook is about to be inaugurated in Paris. The question in question is Urbain Dubois, who laboured in the German Emperor's kitchen. So popular was he that his brother cooks have united to do him honour.

The neatest town in the world is Brock, in Holland. So tidy are the inhabitants that they won't allow themselves in the streets. It contains a population of 2,700, and the chief industry is the making of Edam cheese.

Mr. Benjamin Dennison, head master of Peterborough British School, in acknowledging a presentation from old boys, stated that during his 37 years' connection with the school he had not missed a single attendance and the school had never been closed for sickness.

A German physiologist recently devoted himself with great patience to the counting of the hairs on different heads. He ascertained the average number on a human head and found that, taking four heads of hair of equal weight, the number of hairs, according to colour, was as follows: Red, 90,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000; and fair, 140,000.

A person apprehensive of danger from lightning, who happens to be during a severe storm in a house not secured by lightning conductors, would do well to avoid sitting near the chimney, near a looking-glass, or any gilt pictures or wainscot. The safest place is the middle of the room, sitting in one chair and putting the feet up on another.

The least learned are aware that there are many languages in the world, but the actual number is probably beyond the dreams of ordinary people. The geographer Balbi enumerated 860 which are entitled to be considered as distinct languages, and 5,000 which may be regarded as dialects. Another modern writer on this subject reckons up 3,064 languages and dialects existing, and which have existed.

A Paris correspondent supplies particulars of the extraordinary £10,000 roubles aside, representing £1,000 of our money—which was entered upon a few days ago in Warsaw between Count Tyszkowski and a friend. The count, to win it, had undertaken that he will start from Warsaw on Sept. 30, or came back for Paris, and, travelling by way of Vienna, Zurich, and Lyons, will reach Paris within 15 days. Count Tyszkowski wins his bet the "ship of the desert" will have had quite a busy time, as the journey is one of 1,500 miles or thereabout.

Only one man in 203 is over 6ft. in height.

There are 17 metals which are more valuable than gold.

England has 27 railway-tunnels of a mile or more in length.

The world's tobacco crop of 850,000 tons is grown on 21 million acres.

England uses annually 33,000 tons of hops, but grows only 27,000 tons.

Out of every 100 pounds of paper manufactured in the world, only six pounds is made into books.

Russia, Austria, and France all have field-guns capable of 15 shots a minute.

Oars burn six to six only.

The world's record sugar-plantation contains 13,000 acres, has 30 miles of railway, and employs 1,500 people.

Great Britain has 1,600 steamers of over 3,000 tons; Germany 127; the U.S. 120; and France only 50.

A bar of pig-iron costing £1 is worth £11 if made into needles, and £200 in the shape of penknife blades.

The cost of producing pig-iron is about 4s. ton, wrought iron 12s., and steel 16s. a ton.

London's greatest extremes of temperature have been 98 degrees of heat and 42 degrees of cold, a total difference of 136 degrees.

The eldest person in London is said to be Mrs. Pollack, who lives in Chelsea. She was 102 on her last birthday.

Twenty-seven members of the present Parliament are between 70 and 80 years of age, and over a hundred between 60 and 70.

The average man, if told he could have as much gold as he could carry a mile, would find his fortune not over £6,000.

The biggest hedges in England are at Hall Barn, Buckinghamshire. They are of yew and box, and are 30 feet high.

The change in British legal documents from "God Save the Queen" to "God Save the King" will cost a £100,000.

Norway cuts 750,000 tons of ice a year, which is shared between England and Germany. England takes about 400,000 tons.

The best ironstone in the world is found in Canada. It yields 60 per cent. of iron; average English ironstone contains 41 per cent. of iron.

Sir G. White can write 21 letters, beginning with V.C., G.C.B., after his name. This is four more than Lord Roberts can boast of.

There are five times as many boiler explosions in the U.S. as in Great Britain. The number last year was 233, more than one a day.

A Londoner spends on an average £100 a year, building, but the average Englishman only 39.

Afrika grows nearly 200 million gallons of wine, imports 200 millions, and exports 60 millions.

France has nearly 700 languages, and this fact presents great difficulties to missionary effort.

One inch of rain falling upon one square mile is equivalent to about 17,500,000 gallons of water.

No person under 16 years of age is permitted to enter a theatre or tavern in Heligoland.

The fibres of the average whale is 25ft. in length. The tongue of such a monster will yield a ton of oil.

Bamboo pens have been in use in India for over a thousand years, and are still preferred to steel or quill pens.

According to English law, game includes hares, pheasants, partridges, grouse, black game, ptarmigan, and bustard.

Austria is now top of glove-making countries. In 1890 she made 500,000 dozen pairs. In 1900 her output was 2,000,000 dozen.

Of London's water supply 85 gallons out of every 100 come from the Thames, 23 from the Lee, and 20 from springs and wells and ponds.

Málaga grapes no longer come from Málaga, where the vines have all been killed by blight. They are grown in other parts of Spain.

The Pope has been given presents to the value of six millions sterling in various jubilees. His income is reckoned at £405,000 a year.

Earthquake waves from a recent shock in Japan crossed the Pacific in 10 hours and 34 minutes, an average velocity of 221 yards a second.

England holds the record for missionaries, with a total of 5,128. Next comes the U.S. with 4,110, and Germany is a bad third with 1,513.

The letter "I" is the Chinese language has 143 ways of being pronounced, and each pronunciation has a different meaning.

Cats and several other animals have a false eyelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball, either to cleanse it or to protect it from too strong a light.

An analysis of a pound of chimney soot has shown that it contained iron, calcium, nickel, manganese, copper, and silver.

We now spend £3,300,000 a year on imported vegetables. Nearly half this is spent on potatoes, and £750,000 on onions.

One can imagine the feelings of the tenor singer when a boy in the gallery called out, "Is it the gentleman, or is it an escape of gas?"

In England only one child receives secondary education to 15 who receive elementary; Wales is the only part of the kingdom which has a complete scheme of secondary education.

In Germany people are moving into towns as rapidly as in England. The percentage of persons living in cities of over 100,000 has risen from 7.4 per cent. in 1892 to 16.4 per cent. in 1900.

In Lancashire the magistrates are impressing upon holders of public-house licenses the legal obligation to supply tea and coffee to cyclists and tourists.

Three hundred British families have three sons serving in the Army, 170 four sons, 142 five sons, 72 six sons; 20 seven sons; two eight sons; and one has nine and one 10 sons in the service.

The Duke of Sutherland with one and a quarter million acres, is the largest landowner in Great Britain. Major G. W. Littlefield, the largest landowner in America, has a similar acreage.

The latest returns of the world's merchant shipping show that the United Kingdom possesses 14,261,234 tons out of a total of 23,043,738. The U.S. comes second with 21 million tons, and Germany has 100,000 less.

There is nothing Scotch in bagpipes except the sheepkin of the bag and the tartan. The wood-ebony, or cocoo wood, comes from Africa and Jamaica, the ivory from Africa, the horn from Australia, and the crane for the reeds from Spain.

There was a merchant of Milan who left a fortune of £600,000, and 103 lawyers were engaged by the heirs to disentangle certain bequests. The case has just been settled: the lawyers have got £400,000 and the heirs have shared the remainder.

Careful observations have been made in order to find out which colours for uniforms present the best marks for the enemy's shot, and it has been found that the most fatal colour is red, green coming next, brown third, white Australian bluish-grey is the least fatal.

The celebrated collection of illuminated and other manuscripts belonging to the Earl of Crawford, and forming part of the great library at Lord Crawford's Lancashire seat, Haigh Hall, near Wigan, has been sold en bloc to Mrs. Rylands, the founder of the John Rylands Library at Manchester.

The maids of honour of the Empress of Russia are generally recruited from the daughters of superior officers of high Court functionaries and educated at special schools, while they are surrounded with the rigid etiquette in which their future lives must be passed. The pupils are all dressed alike in plain black.

The recent legislation in France against religious orders has created some mystery concerning the monks who manufacture Chartreuse. It is denied that they have sold either their secret of the distillation or the legal right to carry on the business. The London agents have been recently changed, but no inquiries result in reliable information.

In Korea, visiting cards measuring a foot square are in vogue. The savages of Dabomey announce their visits to each other by sending in advance a wooden board or the branch of a tree artfully carved. When the visit is paid the "card" returns to the possession of its owner, who probably uses it for many years. The natives of Sumatra use for a visiting card a piece of wood about a foot long, decorated with a bunch of straw and a knife.

In 1796, when revolution men were much in evidence in Hilversum, enriched by his needs, and enjoying all the creature comforts, must yield himself to odious comparisons whenever he cries aloud for our tears or a few kind words. He really isn't the right sort (says the "New York Telegraph"), and in three later days the "Lion of the Tri-naval," as he was at times fondly called, becomes but a crooked-tailed, tame lion, unfit for anything but a dime museum.

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England has 28 cows for every 100 inhabitants. Australia has 270.

England has eight horses for every 100 people, Russia 21, Algeria 17.

The London Parks Committee has 3,615 acres under its control, with 800 gardeners.

The Nile floods 54,000 miles of irrigation canals.

Only one passenger is killed in 6,371,131 railway journeys and only one in 563,421 is injured.

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The

THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1901.

THE WAR. GREAT BOER DEFEAT. CAPTURE OF LEADERS AND A COMMANDO. ENEMY'S HEAVY LOSS.

The War Office on Friday issued the following from Lord Kitchener:—
"Pretoria, Sept. 5 (10.30 p.m.)—About 300 Boers crossed to south of Orange River in native territory, near Herkell, early yesterday. Columns are in pursuit."

"I yesterday reported Scobell in pursuit of Lotter. Am glad to say he has been entirely successful, having come up with him this morning, and captured his entire commando, viz., 10 killed, 50 wounded prisoners, and 62 unwounded, together with their belongings."

"Prisoners include Commandants Lotter and Bredt, Field Cornets Kruger and W. Kruger, and Lieut. Shoeman."

"Among the killed were the two Vasters, both notable rebels."

"Our casualties were 10 killed and eight wounded. Names being reported separately."

OVER 100 PRISONERS.

Middelburg (Cape Colony), Sept. 5.—The whole of Lotter's commando was captured by Col. Scobell's column this morning, south of Potrusberg.

One hundred and three Boers and 200 horses were taken.

Twelve Boers were killed and 46 wounded.—Reuter.

Col. Scobell was originally employed on the purchase and transhipment of mules to South Africa. After completing this work he rejoined the Scots Guards and took his regiment through the campaign at Kimberley, Paardeberg and Elandfontein. He subsequently took over the command of Braamfontein's Horse and quite recently was promoted to the 1st Lancers. According to the latest information, Lieut.-col. Scobell's Column consists of the 1st Lancers, Cape Mounted Rifles, Cape Mounted Royal Artillery, Cape Cyclists, and Royal Engineers.

It was Commandant Lotter who sent "an unprintable reply" when Lord Kitchener's Proclamation regarding the shooting of natives was delivered to him.]

SCHEEPERS TURNS TAIL AND FLIES.

NEWS FROM LORD KITCHENER
From Lord Kitchener to the War Office.—

Pretoria, Sept. 4.—French reports enemy to the north-east have crossed into Transvaal, and Monte is watching passes. Scobell and Doran are in pursuit, the latter to the west of Cradock, moving westward. In the south, Theron, in near Oudtshoorn, moving west, followed by Kavanagh. Scheepers headed for Montagu on Sept. 2, but would not face our troops, and turned north. Wyndham is hunting Smit south-west from Fraserburg. Remaining bands of Boers scattered in kloofs and mountains. No further news from the far west. About 60 Boers crossed the Orange River from north to south near Bethulie Aug. 29 and joined a small commando to the south of Ladysmith, but elsewhere the river is clear of the enemy on both banks, and strongly held.

A Reuter's telegram from Cape Town, received on Friday, reports that railway communication between Worcester and Grootfontein is disorganized. The mails are carried in the daytime only, great caution being observed. The interruption is believed to be due to the presence of a force under Scheepers in the neighbourhood. The strength of Scheepers' commando, moving northwards from Montagu, in the south of the Orange Colony, is variously estimated. Whilst some of the correspondents assert that it is under 300, and mostly composed of ill-clad young rebels, "The Daily Mail" correspondent asserts that it was largely recruited at Oudtshoorn, and now numbers 700, or whom 500 are armed L.

A WEEK'S WORK AT THE FRONT.
IMPORTANT CAPTURES.
From Lord Kitchener to the War Office.—

Pretoria, Sept. 2.—Since Aug. 26, columns report 10 Boers killed, 3 wounded, 212 prisoners, 127 surrenders, 134 rifles, 27,500 rounds small arms ammunition, 16 wagons, 1,700 horses, 7,500 cattle, and various other stock. These numbers include all separately reported. The Eastern Transvaal—no change since last report. In Western Methuen, Peterstonehaugh, Gilbert Hamilton, Kekewich, and Allenby are operating against Kemp (F) west of Rustenburg, but have not yet been engaged. Elliott's column, in the northern sweep from Thaba Nchu line, has met but slight opposition. Charles Knox's column continues to scour country between that line and Orange River. Letagan Commando, about 80 strong, has been driven north of Cobsberg. Situation elsewhere in Cape Colony unchanged.

ARMoured TRAIN DERAILED.

EIGHT MEN KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Cape Town, Sept. 4.—An armoured train was derailed at Taungs on the 2nd, a native having turned the points. Treachery is suspected. Three men were killed and five wounded, including an officer.—Reuter.

It appears from a War Office casualty list that the derailing of a train at Taungs, reported to have been the work of Boers, was really due to an accident. Three men were killed and two injured.

RAILWAY LINE DESTROYED.

Cape Town, Sept. 1.—Nine Boers were wounded on Friday in a fight near Kroonstad with Col. Spens' column, which was returning to that town after clearing the country. It is stated that Herzog's and Letagan's commandos have been driven back into the Orange Colony. The Eastern Transvaal line has been destroyed by the enemy near Alkmaar, and a train was subsequently attacked, but escaped.—Reuter.

SCOUTS SHOT IN COLD BLOOD.

The following telegram from Sir W. F. Holy-Hutchinson, Governor of Cape Colony, to Mr. Chamberlain, was received at the Colonial Office on Sunday:—Sept. 1, No. 2. Referring to my telegram of Aug. 29, No. 1, Magistrate Priessa reports Aug. 28 that Boers captured two unarmed scouts to raise his hand, and instantly a Boer discharged two mines, derailing

near Haarnekloof, and shot them in cold blood. Magistrate at Riversdale reports Aug. 31 Boers burnt two houses near Mookraal and severely flogged two coloured despatch-riders.

BOERS NEW PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

Brussels, Sept. 6.—I am informed that a new Plan of Campaign suggested by Botha, has been agreed to by the Boer Commandants. The idea is that the Burghers shall vigorously assail certain points in the Orange River Colony, Cape Colony, and Natal, with the object of compelling Lord Kitchener to reduce the strength of the British forces in Transvaal territory.

HISTORY OF AN ALLEGED TRAITOR.

Pretoria, Sept. 5.—The special court-martial to-day resumed the trial of the burgher Otto, on the charge of attempted murder, treason, and contravention of the notice prohibiting the carrying of arms. Evidence was adduced to show that the accused had surrendered at Pretoria, and later on had left the town surreptitiously, rejoining a commando. After that he had entered and left Pretoria on several occasions. On the last occasion he was recognized by a detective, and bolted. While searching a house where the accused and another suspected man were believed to be in hiding, a detective was wounded by a person who ESCAPED IN THE DARKNESS.

Later on, the accused again surrendered in the field with a number of others, including several comrades who had been his companions in his surreptitious journeys between the town and a commando. Several of these men volunteered statements to the effect that Otto had narrated to them how he had shot a detective in Pretoria, the circumstances as told by him in this way agreeing exactly with the known facts.—Reuter.

DEATH SENTENCE COMMUTED

Middelburg (Cape Colony), Sept. 5.—The whole of Lotter's commando was captured by Col. Scobell's column this morning, south of Potrusberg.

One hundred and three Boers and 200 horses were taken.

Twelve Boers were killed and 46 wounded.—Reuter.

Col. Scobell was originally employed on the purchase and transhipment of mules to South Africa. After completing this work he rejoined the Scots Guards and took his regiment through the campaign at Kimberley, Paardeberg and Elandfontein. He subsequently took over the command of Braamfontein's Horse and quite recently was promoted to the 1st Lancers. According to the latest information, Lieut.-col. Scobell's Column consists of the 1st Lancers, Cape Mounted Rifles, Cape Mounted Royal Artillery, Cape Cyclists, and Royal Engineers.

It was Commandant Lotter who sent "an unprintable reply" when Lord Kitchener's Proclamation regarding the shooting of natives was delivered to him.]

SCHEEPERS TURNS TAIL AND FLIES.

NEWS FROM LORD KITCHENER
From Lord Kitchener to the War Office.—

Pretoria, Sept. 4.—French reports enemy to the north-east have crossed into Transvaal, and Monte is watching passes. Scobell and Doran are in pursuit, the latter to the west of Cradock, moving westward. In the south, Theron, in near Oudtshoorn, moving west, followed by Kavanagh. Scheepers headed for Montagu on Sept. 2, but would not face our troops, and turned north. Wyndham is hunting Smit south-west from Fraserburg. Remaining bands of Boers scattered in kloofs and mountains. No further news from the far west. About 60 Boers crossed the Orange River from north to south near Bethulie Aug. 29 and joined a small commando to the south of Ladysmith, but elsewhere the river is clear of the enemy on both banks, and strongly held.

PROCLAMATION BY DE WET.

The Cape Town correspondent of the "Mail" learns that Gen. De Wet has issued a proclamation declaring that he will shoot all British troops found in Orange Colony after Sept. 15.

THE BOER OUTRAGE ON A TRAIN.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN SHOT AT.

COL. VANDELEUR'S BRAVERY.

Mr. Bennet Burleigh, in a graphic message to "The Daily Telegraph" on the train-wrecking affair at Waterval, dated Pretoria, Saturday, says:—

A shocking occurrence took place this morning upon the Pretoria-Pietersburg Railway, resulting in the death of 10 and the wounding of 17 soldiers. Whilst a train proceeding from Pietersburg was passing through a cutting at the 31st kilometre, two miles north of Waterval, where formerly the British prisoners were confined, a party of marauding Boers exploded two dynamite mines, derailing the trucks and smashing the armoured truck containing part of the escort. The enemy numbered about 100, were lining the top of the cutting, and at the same time poured a deadly fusillade into the train, adding to the horrors of the situation.

Amongst the killed was Lieut.-col. Vandeleur, of the Irish Guards, who had just returned, and was proceeding to act as second in command under Col. Greville. Others in train, re-sorted safe include Major T. Thorold and Le Marchant, Capt. Acworth, of the West Riding Regt., Maj. Boatman, Maj. Boatson of the Wiltshire

COLONEL VANDELEUR.

Colonel Vandeleur was interred with full military honours in the cemetery at Pretoria on Sunday. The body was borne upon a gun-carriage, and attended by detachments of the troops in the garrison, including the Cameron Highlanders and Scots Guards. Large numbers of officers and of the general public were present. The band of the Gordon Highlanders played the Dead March. Lord Kitchener and Gen. Lyttelton also attended the impressive service. The coffin was covered with numerous wreaths of flowers and tributes from officers and men.

THE SHOOTING OF NURSE PAGE.

Details given by the Pretoria correspondent of "The Times" respecting the train-wrecking incident show that Jacobs Page, the maid of two German women refugees returning to Pietersburg with their children, appears to have left the compartment where her mistresses were to appeal to the Boers not to shoot as there were women in the carriage. She met a young Boer in the corridor, who recognised her as coming from a place called Woodsbach, and

IMMEDIATELY SHOT HER.

It is stated that the man also threatened to shoot the women in the carriage, but the latter seized his rifle and held it until the other Boers arrived on the scene, when the man abandoned his intention. According to "The Daily Telegraph," correspondent Nurse Page, who was deliberately shot by a Boer through the lower part of the body, was on Thursday still alive.

ARREST OF A LEGISLATOR.

Cape Town, Sept. 5.—A private telegram received here states that Mr. Van den Heever, member of the Cape Legislative Council, has been arrested at Burghersdorp on a charge of concealing arms and supplies. The officers were in two short coaches in front of the guard's van. The armoured train was in perfect fighting trim, but was unfortunately trapped. There was also a truckful of refugees returning from Pietersburg. It is stated that a woman was injured.

DRAMATIC INCIDENTS.

In continuation of his message Mr. Bennet Burleigh says:—To-day's train-wrecking near Waterval is one of the most dramatic and painful events in this later period of the war. Those upon the train never fancied there was any danger near, and, after a tiresome night spent aboard the trucks and coaches in the shunting yards at Pretoria Station, they were sleeping in fancied security. There are a few blockhouses along the northern line on this side of Warmbaths, and Waterval itself is guarded by a small outpost.

Besides the officers there were in the coaches several passengers, including two ladies returning to Pretoria. They were sleeping in fancied security. There are a few blockhouses along the northern line on this side of Warmbaths, and Waterval itself is guarded by a small outpost.

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SATURDAY'S SPORTS

OF

THE PEOPLE.

FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION.

LEAGUE MATCHES—FIRST DIVISION.

SUNDERLAND v. MANCHESTER CITY.

Sunderland, 1; Manchester City, 0.

At Roker Park, the game being delayed by delightful weather. Except Mr. H. H. Higgins, who had his side beaten by Liverpool, Small Heath had the best performance in drawing with Liverpool. Small Heath had for their visitors, Wanderers. The home club played Higgins instead of Bennett. From the start they did well, doing a big share of attacking. A particularly good centre by Wharton led up to consecutive plays, none of which were successful. The Wanderers pressed hard, but eventually the Wanderers pressed. Not for long, however, and the home forwards dashed away. McAlister scored the first goal of the match. Heading their own well, Small Heath still led by 1 goal to 0. Some time after resuming the contest was of a drowsy, slow and mostly in mid-field, but a strong Small Heath assumed the upper hand, and repeated pressing they seemed likely to score on several occasions. Ultimately one of these attacks was successful, for Aston getting the ball from a centre by Wharton, headed it into the net. In reply the Wanderers pressed hard, but were driven back, and though there was no further play, eventually they were returned winners by 1 goal to 0.

SECOND DIVISION.
Woolwich Arsenal v. Leicester Fosse.—At Plumstead, Woolwich Arsenal achieved their second win in the first week of the present season by beating Leicester Fosse by 3 goals to 0. The game was played on the Arsenal ground at Plumstead, and local enthusiasm was such that about 10,000 spectators patronised the game. The Arsenal won the day and elected to play with a view to this, as they had the man in their eye during the first 45 minutes. However, the home team maintained a decided superiority in the first half, and it was rarely that their defence was called in question. After having all the best of the exchanges, Bederick scored a goal at the end of the 45 minutes play, while just before the interval, Anderson added a second point from a free kick for a foul. In the second half the game was more even, and Leicester Fosse had several opportunities. They, however, were weak in front of goal, and many chances were lost. The Arsenal were unable to add to their lead, but they kept the others at bay.

Newton Heath, 2; Gainsborough Trinity, 0; Lincoln City, 1; Burnley, 6; Doncaster Rovers, 3; Burton Port Vale, 2; Bristol, 2; Blackpool, 6; Barnsley, 3; Chesterfield, 1; Middlesbrough, 3; Stockport County, 1; West Bromwich Albion, 3; Preston North End, 1.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

DIVISION I.

TOTTENHAM HOSPITAL v. MILLWALL.

At Tottenham. The game was fast and interesting from the start, but scrumbling rather than combined play was the order for some time.

Tottenham had the first to settle down: the forwards, and most notably Cameron, were very composite, making several dangerous dashes. The Millwall defence, however, was very sound and try as they would, the Hotspur attack was driven back. Halley, the Millwall right-back, played grandly against the aggressive tactics of the Hotspur van, and it was largely due to his efforts that the game was scored in the first half hour.

Glazier and Hamilton, who had both been sent off very early, were at fault. Time after time, Newcastle attacked, and the home goal appeared to be in great danger, but Whittaker and the back proved equal to the occasion. The Rovers were practically run off their feet, and Macfarlane again and again charged through to the goal line, but was then pulled out. Try as they would, however, the visitors could not get through, and the game ended in a pointless draw.

NOTTS FOREST v. SHEFFIELD UNITED.

At Notts Forest, 2; Sheffield United, 1.

At Nottingham, Peter Robinson were away from the Forest train, their place being taken by Hitch and Henderson. The game was fast, and at the outset the Nottingham men had the best of matters. Morris scoring in the first 15 minutes. A penalty was given against Irromerong, but Bensted failed to kick it. However, the visitors' equaliser came in the half-time the score was 1 goal each. Then play followed the restart, but Marrett put the ball through the United goal, the point being disallowed on account of off-side. Then the United forwards worked hard, causing considerable trouble but they were poor or heated too much, and could not get the heat emanating from the referee and linesman made a good run, and Morris shot a goal.

EVERTON v. WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS.

At Goodison Park, Liverpool. With both sides thoroughly representative, a good game was expected, but the visitors, who had suffered a heavy defeat by injury in the first few minutes, they assumed the upper hand, and at the end of 12 minutes Bettie placed them in front. The Wanderers rallied unfinely to try and equalise, but their efforts were fruitless. Bettie added two more points before half-time, and so Everton crossed over with a lead of 3 goals to 0. In the second half Everton were still handicapped by the absence of Toman, but despite this, they continued to have all the best of matters, and showed fair and away the superior form. However, about 15 minutes later, the visitors had a little later, Taylor still further increased the advantage of Everton, who won by 6 goals to 1.

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY v. GRIMSBY TOWN.
At Sheffield Wednesday's ground, Wednesday, 2; Grimsby Town, 1. The Wednesday club entered their season at the Owlerton Ground. Sheffield, with a match against Grimsby Town, the promoted club on Wednesday, drew with Derby County. Wednesday had the same team as last winter, but, although starting with the sun behind them, had none the better of the play, and even when McConnell, one of the visiting backs, had to retire injured, the game went evenly. The result was a penalty for Grimsby, who were able to score. For a time the exchanges were very even, and the shots at goal few. The Wednesday then pressed heavily, and after Snedeker had twice tested Tempest, Wilson equalised with a superb shot. From this point Sheffield completely outplayed their rivals. Chapman, pair through, was the star of the show, and Wilson again netted the ball, and Sheffield proved victorious by 3 goals to 1.

DERBY COUNTY v. NOTTS COUNTY.

At Derby. The home eleven included Godall, instead of Warren. Notts also made one change, Isaac dislocating Pollack. The weather was unusually sultry, and during the first half the visitors' eyes were dimmed by sweat, but the better of the play that Erser, the goal-keeper, was scarcely ever troubled. On the other hand, Wombwell scored for Derby at the end of 12 minutes, and shortly before the interval, Pollack added a second point for the visitors. The Notts defence was unable to cope, though Kettlering took the ball, and the visitors' forwards were unable to score, except for a penalty from the spot, given against Grimsby, but Langley failed to score, and at half-time the visitors still led by 1 goal to 0. Grimsby had again but 10 men when the game was resumed, but Davies of the Wednesday, who had retired but shortly before the interval, was soon able to have his place again. For a time the exchanges were very even, and the shots at goal few. The Wednesday then pressed heavily, and after Snedeker had twice tested Tempest, Wilson equalised with a superb shot. From this point Sheffield completely outplayed their rivals. Chapman, pair through, was the star of the show, and Wilson again netted the ball, and Sheffield proved victorious by 3 goals to 1.

SWINDON WEDNESDAY v. NEWPORT COUNTY.
At Swindon. The home side won by 1 goal to 0. For half an hour the visitors' defence held out against many strong attacks, but then the home side took the lead, which they maintained to the end, though after the interval the game went so evenly that there was little to choose between the sides.

SOUTHAMPTON v. NEW BRIGHTON.

At Southampton. The game was fast and exciting, but the visitors' defence was not up to scratch.

Following this, a penalty kick was given against Grimsby, but Langley failed to score, and at half-time the visitors still led by 1 goal to 0. Grimsby had again but 10 men when the game was resumed, but Davies of the Wednesday, who had retired but shortly before the interval, was soon able to have his place again. For a time the exchanges were very even, and the shots at goal few. The Wednesday then pressed heavily, and after Snedeker had twice tested Tempest, Wilson equalised with a superb shot. From this point Sheffield completely outplayed their rivals. Chapman, pair through, was the star of the show, and Wilson again netted the ball, and Sheffield proved victorious by 3 goals to 1.

BRISTOL ROVERS v. WEST HAM.

At Reading. The visitors showed excellent form at starting, and at half-time the score was 0 and 1. Blackwood having obtained that for Reading. Collett, one of the visitors' defenders, was severely troubled, Kettlering began the second half in vigorous style and several fine shots were sent in. Eventually Winterbottom finished up a good run by netting the ball, and Kettlering won by 3 goals to 1.

READING v. NORTHAMPTON.

At Northampton. The home eleven included Godall, instead of Warren. Notts also made one change, Isaac dislocating Pollack. The weather was unusually sultry, and during the first half the visitors' eyes were dimmed by sweat, but the better of the play that Erser, the goal-keeper, was scarcely ever troubled. On the other hand, Wombwell scored for Derby at the end of 12 minutes, and shortly before the interval, Pollack added a second point for the visitors. The Notts defence was unable to cope, though Kettlering took the ball, and the visitors' forwards were unable to score, except for a penalty from the spot, given against Grimsby, but Langley failed to score, and at half-time the visitors still led by 1 goal to 0. Grimsby had again but 10 men when the game was resumed, but Davies of the Wednesday, who had retired but shortly before the interval, was soon able to have his place again. For a time the exchanges were very even, and the shots at goal few. The Wednesday then pressed heavily, and after Snedeker had twice tested Tempest, Wilson equalised with a superb shot. From this point Sheffield completely outplayed their rivals. Chapman, pair through, was the star of the show, and Wilson again netted the ball, and Sheffield proved victorious by 3 goals to 1.

KETTERING v. FORTSMOUTH.

At Kettering. In the first half Northampton, with the slope of the ground in their favour, had somewhat the best of matters, but at the interval neither side had much to show.

Kettlering, who had a better record in the first half, had the better of the play, and the visitors' forwards were unable to score, except for a penalty from the spot, given against Grimsby, but Langley failed to score, and at half-time the visitors still led by 1 goal to 0. Grimsby had again but 10 men when the game was resumed, but Davies of the Wednesday, who had retired but shortly before the interval, was soon able to have his place again. For a time the exchanges were very even, and the shots at goal few. The Wednesday then pressed heavily, and after Snedeker had twice tested Tempest, Wilson equalised with a superb shot. From this point Sheffield completely outplayed their rivals. Chapman, pair through, was the star of the show, and Wilson again netted the ball, and Sheffield proved victorious by 3 goals to 1.

MIDLAND LEAGUE.

At Chesham, 2; West Hampstead, 2.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

At Queen's Park, 1.

Third Lanark, 2; H. of Midlothian, 6;

Glasgow Rangers, 8; Kilmarnock, 6;

Dundee, 6; Morton, 6.

Aston Villa, 1.

A Pointless Draw.

Aston Villa was represented by the same eleven that recently met Celtic, except that Gurrin was centre-forward instead of Smith. The match was contested at Bury, though the visitors had the better of the play with the ball at their feet in the opening half, but were unable to make any use of it, and, indeed, Bury had rather the best of matters, and once George looked like being beaten, so severe was the pressure. However, he proved equal to the occasion, and the Villa subsequently attacked with fury, forcing the ball across the goal line, and the Villa scored a goal for the first time, but, however, had another set piece, and the game ended in the Derby County's victory by 3 goals to 0.

BURY v. ASTON VILLA.

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LONDON LEAGUE.

At Sheen House Club, East Sheen.

London Rovers, 6; West Ham, 1.

Sheffield United Reserve, 6; Walsall, 1.

Leicester Fosse Reserve, 5; Worksop, 1.

Sheffield Wednesday Reserve, 6; Coventry Town, 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

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LONDON LEAGUE.

At Clapton Orient, 5; Millwall, 1.

Fulham, 3; Woolwich Arsenal, 1.

South Ham United Reserve, 5; Luton

TOWN AND MEDWAY COMBINATION.

Ashford, 3; Maidstone, 1.

BRADING AND DISTRICT MATCHES.

Ticehurst Temperance, 3; West End United,

Redstock Star, 1; East End, 1.

Romney Road, 1; Canterbury, 2; East

Reading St. Saviour's, 8; East Reading Albion, 6.

Reading St. Saviour's, 2; Caversham Juniors,

Reading Albion, 5; Defence Juniors,

3; East End United, 5; Earley Excelsior, 2; St. Giles' Albion, 1; Whiteley United, 1; East Reading, 5; Earley Excelsior, 1; Reading, 1; Redbridge, Reading, 0.

ALDERSHOT MATCHES.

Holy Trinity, 4; Aldershot Athletic, 6.

G.C.O., 0; Manchester Regt., 2; Royal Engi-

neering Hospital, 0; Depot Army Medical Corps, 6; Con-

tractant Hospital, 2.

PORTSMOUTH AND DISTRICT MATCHES.

Portsmouth Reserves, 2; Lancashire Pub-

licans, 0; Portsmouth, 2; Portsmouth United, 2;

Portsmouth North End, 2; Buck-

ing, 1; Portsmouth, 2; Portsmouth, 2;

Portsmouth, 2; Portsmouth, 2; Portsmouth, 2;

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